

TicciWork

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Summary: When these two pastas meet and get to know each other what will happen? Read to find out and yes lemon. And Creepypastas will fight each other. Ticci Toby x Clockwork

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****Disclaimer:** I don't own any creepypasta and the only reason I am doing this one is because no one writes about these two and one that do are bad at writing and that annoys me. (No offense but some of you need practice.) P.S. I got frustrated writing what she had done to her latest killing and keep having it deleted over and over again so I just said screw it I will have other gore scenes to write. Lazy I know. ******

Clockwork had just finished another victim and she was walking down a street. It had been thirty minutes of a walk and she could hear the sirens in the distance there was a forest to her right and she quickly ran into it.

she kept running until she didn't hear the sirens and heard what sounded like a grown man screaming and some shotgun shots.

She went to investigate what was happening and when she got to the area there was a hole. There were some wooden planks that looked like it had been removed from the top of the hole. She looked down it to see one more flash from the gun being fired and heard a slashing noise she was all too familiar with.

The sound of some poor sap's throat getting cut out, but it sounded a little different than usual. Clockwork began to walk away for a minute then she felt like she was being followed.

She reached for her knives and pulled them out ready for battle. There was some rustling in the bushes and twigs getting broken. She looked around. Then there was a horrible screech and from the bushes

came what looked like a skinny hairless man with sharp fingers and a piece of cloth covering his cleavage.

Clockwork was pinned to the ground knives still in hand. The creature raised a arm to slash at her but was stopped by the pain of knives being stabbed to it's sides. It quickly jumped back with the knives being ripped out it rolled. Clockwork got to her feet in a manner of a second. The monster jumped back at like it was unfazed. It sliced her at the stomach and got a bloody red mark with three slashe marks on her." AHH!" Clockwork was hurt but she would be sure to pay the creature When it landed it got a knife in its back. As soon as the knife made contact she attaked the thing.

While it tried to take the knife out of its back it got one of its hands stomped on has it was trying to kick her. The thing was successful by making her go to the ground on a knee. She stabbed her other knife into its chest and ripped the other out. With the other knife he ripped out of its back she kept stabbing its side.

The monster's arm that was free slashed her again but from her right arm to the left going across her chest. She fell backwards on her back. The creature jumped and the knife in its neck fell out . It landed on her feet when she moved them up and kicked the thing in the chest and sent it flying a few feet. It scratched her legs a couple times before it got kicked.

It launched it self at her again. Clockwork dodged but got cut on her check. She took her knife and sliced it all the way from its neck to its leg. She rolled and grabbed her second knife but was quickly knocked to a tree. The thing was relentless and was on her scratching,slashing and cutting her. She was pinned and was getting hurt. Bad. There was no way out.

After a while the thing raised a arm ready to deliver the final blow. This was the end. And her time was up. She started to close her eye from all the blood loss and her whole life flashed before her eye.

When the arm was coming down it was stopped by a hatchet flying at its arm. It was in the monsters arm and pinned it to the tree. It grabbed the hatchet out of its arm and through it to the ground. Clockwork was blacked out sitting up on the tree ready to die.

She woke up on a bed in what seemed like a run down hotel room. She tried to move but was a little to injured to move. She heard a shower in the next room. It turned off and she heard someone step out. The sink turn on and for a couple minutes a person didn't come out.

She had to find a way out before the person got out or had to play dead. The sink turned off and the door opened. She got back into position to act like she was asleep. A man with long brown hair,pale skin,a shirt,pants and socks came out of the bathroom.

He walked to a dresser in the corner of the room with a TV on it and turned it on and grabbed a phone. He walked to the side of her and started to check her and see if she was awake and still alive.

He sat down on a chair next to the bed and started to check his phone. He tipped on it and he got a couple buzzes then tipped again then put the phone in his pocket.

He watched the TV and it seemed like it was on a news channel.

It was talking about some murders that occurred a couple days ago. Wait how long was she out? She could care less how long it was. But it appeared time was on her side this time. Her time was not up." S-nahgh so you awake yet?" Did he stutter. Should she answer him? What would happen if she did?" Yeah." She had a hard time talking. Her throat was scratched a couple times." Good I a-aghna am going to get some food wha-aht what do you want?"

Wow. Does he even know who I am. She pondered why he was talking to her and taking care of her like she was a normal person." Whatever I am fine. But,why am I here? Who are you? Why did you...save me?" He looked away for a second then got up and grabbed his shoes and a jacket and sat back down." Y-unrah you are here because you need to heal,I am Toby but people call me T-ttttt Ticci Toby. And. I saved you because..." She looked at him and she could see him blush.

He actually liked her?! He likes me?! Was all that was going through her head." Because y-ynigh you are...the only one who makes me feel something I haven't felt...w-weni when I saw you. And also I feel like I owe you because y-nghai you injured the Rake and that allowed me to chase it down. Two o-othnigh other people are trying to ki-ilgha kill that thing right now. I did my job now it is their t-ttt turn." So that is what it is called. And I guess people call him Ticci Toby because he stutters. He is a outcast. Like me.

She was trying to figure him out and was feeling sorry for him. She remembered how everyone treated her when they found out about her. He had to probably deal with it his whole life." W-eghl well I am off. I will bring back some take out." He walked out and she heard him lock the door. The TV was left on so she decided that she would watch.

" The latest victim of the serial killer known has Clockwork was Cole Fichmire. He was a cheating man but did he deserve to die? Many of the girls who have dated him say he deserves this. Maybe so but in such a horrific way?" Clockwork stopped listening to the news report because she already knew what the rest was going to say because she was now describing how he was killed.

Clockwork closed her eyes not being able to move. Err wait. How am I going to use the bathroom?! How have I not peed myself?! Wait,did,he?! She felt violated but maybe ok with it. He seemed like a nice guy. Like he wouldn't do anything he isn't supposed to do.

She had closed her eye and passed out.

When a loud sound woke her up. She tried to get up and move but forgot she was to injured. Clockwork got up on her knees ready to attack but was stunned by pain. She started to fall forwards but was cotton by the same Ticci that was taking care of her." You shouldn't move y-yeghn yet!" He felt cold and that calmed her down a little. He laded her down on the bed again and picked up what seemed like a med kit. He took scissors out,some bandages and stitches.

Clockwork felt pain all over her body. He started to take off some of the bandages on her leg because that is where the rake had its sharp feet dig into." You can't s-t-arnih start moving yet." She felt weird

having someone who just met her touch her.

After he was done he picked up the fast food that he dropped to catch her. Luckily all of it was still in the bag." I got Jack-in-h in a box...hope you're ok with it?" She could hear what little concern he had in his voice." Yeah I guess it is ok. What did I get? Oh and how am I going to eat? It's not like you're going to..." He pulled out a hamburger and put it to her mouth." Feed you. And I o-iort ordered a bunch of things so I have or we h-haiv have a variety of foods. And some drinks." She had a surprised look on her face." Honestly didn't think you would." She took a bite.

Toby sat her up without opening any wounds. He pulled out a napkin and placed a burger on it." My master said I can take care of you because y-uinh you helped." Toby pulled down his mask mask,pulled down his hood and took off his goggles. He put them on when he left the building. He pulled out a small box and got another burger.

Clockwork finished the food she had in her mouth." I used to get this food with my family sometimes." Toby put his burger in his mouth and grabbed her's then put it up to her mouth. She took another bite and blushed a little. He put her's down,got a drink,put a straw in it and put it up to her mouth. She swallowed and took a sip of the drink.

Time Passes

" Toby did you get what I asked for?" Toby took off his mask and goggles,then pulled out a bloody knife sharpener and a bloody latte." I-dinght didn't get there before the store closed so I b-rocighn broke in and stole it a security guard saw me so I killed him and got blood on it. Then I d-ingh did the same t-t t t thing with the coffee,but I didn't get any blood in it." He dropped his head and frowned thinking he failed. She looked at him and smiled." It's ok Toby,I like blood." He looked up at her and smiled being reassured. She put on a questionable face." But why don't you do this all the time?" He mimicked her." Do what?" She got up off the bed and walked twords him." Kill,And why do you try to fit in with people. You seem to enjoy it or do it like a job." He walked over to her,handed her the bag and coffee,put his mask and goggles on the table next to the bed,then walked to his chair and sat down.

" Well m-ins master told me to practice to fit in with society,honestly I d-onghin don't care if I do or not,but he needs me to so I can s-ttttt start doing stealthy missions for him. And I-I kill because it is my job. I do take some emotional pleasure from it but th-th that's it." Clockwork put the bag and coffee on the table next to his mask and goggles,then walked back to Toby and stood in front of him." We have known each other for a while...Toby."

He looked at her with a eyebrow raised." What does th-th that mean?" She then sat down on his lap facing him." I know how you feel about me and you told me your nerves don't react to anything,but every time I touch you I feel you shake more then usual." Their hearts begun to beat faster. She smiled at him. He started to shake." A-and wh-wh-what is y-ringh your point?" His eyes widened.

" Well...I say to you Toby...I am in love with you. And I want to take it all the way with you. I love how cheery you are,how you

up-beat, and how you have a lot of energy, but when it is time to get serious you don't mess around." She got closer to his face. "Have you ever had sex?" He shook his head back and forth. "Ummm n-n no b-b but I heard it is something two people do." He looked her up and down trying to figure out what was happening, why she had asked him that and why was there a bump in his pants. "Well, I have had a bad experience with it, but I also heard that if you do it with the right person it is great. And I see that you are already excited."

She made contact with his lips and they felt soft. You would expect them to be chapt because he has that mask and he is always breathing throw his mouth, but no. Her tongue licked his lips trying to get in his mouth. Clockwork backed off for a little bit. "Open your mouth." Her breath was heated but it felt good on his skin. Like nothing he had ever experienced before.

He opened his mouth and she dove in. Her tongue wondered the inside of his mouth. When she met his she messaged it. It started to move around the part of her that was in him and she lead his tongue into her mouth. To him, she tasted like mint. To her he tasted salty and sweet.

He grabbed her legs, stood up just to put her on the bottom of him on the bed. They broke apart for air. "Ah...ha that was nice ah...ha. So do you want to experience something better?" He looked her thinking that this felt too good alone, but if there was something better then this he would like to feel what it's like. Toby smiled. "I would love to."

Now I know some people may think this is fanyon which it mostly is. (remember the moto for this website is let your imagination run wild.) But I am going to go with a different canyon that people don't really like but I am the writer, so if you don't like do your own and the other creepypasta crew will be in here unless someone wants a certain pasta to be a certain part of the story. Also worth mentioning, I will never do a gay/yaoi or whatever it is called fanfic or (definitely not.) a lemon for it. Until next time.

The Darkness Consumes Us All

End
file.